

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Fame"

[Chuck D]

Make you feel like you can walk on water
Oughta blame the fame see the list gots shorter
Famous fame in nations
Publicist managers public relations
Sometimes the first gets all the perks
Publicist manager lawyer lurks
Who ends up as the jerk who jerks
Everybody eventually hits the dirt
Sometimes fame ain't got nothing to do with work
Check the list read between the tears who got jerked.
Across the 7 lands 7 seas omg time flys
DJ lord give me a fly by
It is I
Mindin my own mind
Father time be the boss
Comes at a cost
He ain't never lost
Fame is fake
Cause it fades
Pop the fame bubble
Cause he and she got game trouble
Missing person alert
Everybodys pockets and feeling hurt
Fame fortune attention did I mention

[Flavor]

Flavor wood I mean hollywood
Oscar even smokin newports
Sippin that drink
What the fuck you think?
My head got big
Cause I got that crank
Fame is my new name
Rolls Royce is my new game
I got that bank
I can make it rain
Cash money baby so remember the name
Yeah thats right I came back home one time
To put ret tops out on the block
And got the stock
And broke out and took a different route
And moved to la to throw a frito lay
Off the dock of the bay
Now me and chuck d still making records
That you play
Every wrong sht that gets in our way we slay

Well bulldoze you down like

Elin nordegren

Did to tiger woods crib

Its on the internet

[Chuck D]

Either makes you you hit it or quit it

No sht

So what you wanna do

What you gonna do

I come off the road from nowhere

And I brought my crew

Make yourself valuable so the money chases you

Fame ain't equal cause it can degrade you

Somebody claim they made you

Fame may make you breakable then break you

Instead of not paying teachers for teachin

The young get hung up and murder for sneakers

Famous just to be famous

Paparazzi aim is

What my name is

She used to sing gospel

Then broke away from gods spell

Pitfall was pitiful

As she lay in the hospital

Famous politicians in the 80s

Led to the birth of crack babies

DJ lord save us

From those that cried davis

Machine of the acts created

I hate it.

[Flavor]

Flavor wood I mean hollywood

Oscar even smokin newports

Sippin that drink

What the fuck you think?

My head got big

Cause I got that crank

Fame is my new name

Rolls Royce is my new game

I got that bank

I can make you think

Cash money baby so remember the name

Yeah thats right I came back home one time

To put red tops out on the block

Got in a stock

And broke out and took a different route

And moved to la to throw a frito lay

Off the dock of the bay

Now me and chuck d still making records

That you play

Every one that gets in our way we slay

We fooled those who doubt like

Elin nordegren

Did to tiger woods crib

Its on the internet